Subsequent correspondence brought out more details which definitely fortified his story, and eventually the concession that we might use his name if we thought it essential to our case but he hoped that would be after he got out of the Army. As the Air Force has lifted all embargoes on such intelligence we feel his name can be revealed. It is Private Francis J MacDonough, formerly well known as a Balinese dancer. In fact he said he had saucer reports from Bali which he will translate for our file. In the Army he broke down with pulmonary tuberculosis. He is showing good improvement and should soon be discharged.

Through friends in Duluth, Minn., we received another detailed case history of a saucer which had landed with a live crew and had been observed. This time it was on water, near the Steep Rock mines in Ontario. We are trying to get the names and addresses of the observers, but even without them their story is a remarkably plausible report. It is as follows:



Petersfield, Hants, England, we received a report of another sighting of a grounded saucer and a live crew. Mr Armstrong later forwarded cuttings from The Sunday Graphic of July 6 1952 confirming his report. The Graphic is rated a reputable Sunday newspaper in London, not given to sensationalism. Yet it emblazoned this report with a front page headline which ran: The Most Amazing Saucer Story of Them All." The story with illustrations and photostatic copies of documents took up most of the front page and Page 2. Under the byline of Antony Terry reporting from Berlin the story told

Herr Linke had confirming

Subsequent correspondence brought more details and eventually the concession that we might use his name if we wanted to. His name is Private Francis J MacDonough. Before joining the Army he was a Balinese dancer. In fact he said he had saucer reports from Bali which we might want to add to our collection. In the Arm he broke down with pulmonary tuberculosis the and as July 1952 progenosis for an early recovery was good.

Though his personal history is still a secret matter Until we are ready publish ct between us and him, G. H. Armstrong of Whitewool Farm, East Meon Petersfield, Hants England, forwarded cuttings to us from The Sunday Graphic of July6 1952, The Graphic is rated a reputable newspaper in London, not given to sensationalism. Yet in this emplazonadas it tech up most of the front page with a story headlined: The Most Amazing Flying Saucer Story of Them All. It told the story of Oskar Linke, a former mayor in a Russian-occupied German town who swore under oath before a judge that he and his 12-year old daughter had not only seen a grounded saucer but watched a crew of two "clothed in a kind of shimmering metallic substance," bending over and examining something on the ground. Their ship , he judged, was 40 to 50 feet in diameter, with a conning tower, It looked like a huge warming pan, but phosphorescent and when it began to take the color seemed to change to green and then red. The outer rim was spinning like a top It was resting on the center cylinder or which stood Stilled Cylinder conning tower, When it left the ground the center moved up so that The ships tower The object swerved toward Stockheim Teste fred 1 He

witnesses, George Derbst, a shepherd, who thought it was a comet that

had bounced off the earth, and Karl Schwarz, a sawmill watchman, who

and disappeared over the hills and forests,

so that it apain become an oval comming

who also saw it in the air and confused it with a low-flying comet that left a whistling sound like a falling bomb.

Herr Linke said he had never heard the term flying saucer until he escaped from to West Berlin from the Russian-occupied zone where he had once been mayor in Gleimerhausen, near Meiningen. He is 48, married and has six children. He reported his experience to western intelligence officers and shore to them before indee.

Previously Herrk Linke had said the saucer was about

30 feet in diameter but added in the excitement that it was hard

to tell exactly, though he had wormed his way within 30 feet of the

oval object.

So far the has dealt with sightings begrounded

saucers and even live crews. But there is another side to the story.

Are there man-sized spacemen left among us, like paratroopers behind
enemy lines? Do they circulate among us as if they were our own? Can

they come and go almost at will.

Some have been caught, arrested even, but nothing even happens to them. They desert the Army in war time and don't even get clinked let alone shot. Invariably their early years are clouded in mystery. Indeed, that is one of the tell-tale signs. They seem to have arrived full-Glown. Nothing can be found about their past before their 15th or 20th years.

One of the most fascinating of these stories has been receiving publicity for time in California mewspapers and the final official solution of this mystery is so full of holes that it might just as well have been manufactured from in a Swiss cheese factory.

As late as July 17 1951 news syndicates using a Yuma Arizona dateline claimed that rains and winds had wiped out two set of footprints near Yuma where scores of planes and deputies had searched for a year for a couple who landed their small plane and walked away, never to be seen again.

They were Klaus Martens, 28, and Marajune Walker, 23. They took off in a rented plane from their homes in Pasadena for Blythe, on the Arizona border, and landed a few hours later, almost out of gas according to the press reports, on the desert 35 miles southeast of Yuma near the Mexican border on Theoday July 15

The press dispatches go on to say that the plane was found 15 days later, July 30 1951, just where it landed - on an Air Gunnery range.

Sheriff Jim Washington; sent posses in search of the pair. The Air Force and Civil Patrol sent teams on the hunt. They found nothing. Their only clue presumably was a note in the cockpit saying the pair was heading west. There were their tracks to prove it. The tracks veered now and then but straightened out and headed west toward a mountain range called Black Head (Cabeza Prieta).

Searchers followed the track, which reached the base of the mountains and then headed south toward the korx Mexican border a few miles away. Their the tracks vanished in thin air. The tracks, according to these reports, went about 12 miles before they disappeared.

The official explanation was that Martens, who was listed as a rasadena truck salesman, and Miss Walker, who was a student nurse, had wandered off in the desert and died, their tracks washed out by the rain.

But old timers beack from the search said the couple's tracks crossed a road to Wellton, Ariz, Their tracks even led to a well near the border. In the heat the "lost" couple did not discard any

Then too Abe Marcus, a Yuma man took his vacation in Mexico and reported he saw Miss Walker in a small town accompanied by a man. Miss Walker's mother also was sure they were alive. She thought they might have gone to Germany where Martens father lives. A New York housepainter said he saw them in Manhattan eight months after their disappearance.

to the mystery of w hether the couple died in the desert and their bodies were covered with mud and washed away in a flash flood, or whether they fled the country and if so, why.

But is the mystery as superificial as " the The thing is possibly much deeper and in order to help clear it up we will have to clear a up small errors along the way. The young couple did not leave from Pasadena. They left from the Vail Airport at Compton. When their plane landed they were not "nearly out of gas." The pilot who took it back to the Vail Airport took it back from near Yuma without refilling and had plenty left when he landed at Compton. TEXMEST The plane wasn't found 15 days later. It was found the next day.

The man who checked Martens out of Vail Airport said

Martens had come to him the day before to make arrangements about

renting a plane for a trip to Blythe. *** He claimed he had 400

flying hours and would bring his log for the next day before checking

out. When he did come the next day he was carrying a locked brief

case, and sait case. The young lady was carrying nothing and was

dressed in nothing more than a sun suit. Under the circumstances

it would have been pretty difficult for her to shed any more of

her clothing as they presumably wandered around the desert.

"Funny thing," said the official at the airport who checked them out, "I forget to ask him for a look at his log book - the first and last time I have omitted doing that in my life. They were charming people. I talked to them and was impressed by their appearance and conversation. But when he took up the plane, I got scared stiff. I feared he was going to crash. He did everything wrong. I wondered if he had ever been in a plane in his life. But he righted the ship somehow and off they went."

he did everything right. He made a perfect landing on a sheriff's emergency landing field south of Yuma. There are in fact two emergency landing fields in this area. They are three miles apart. The Sheriff makes the rounds of these fields every 24 hours we to see if any ship has come in and is in need of help. That is why the Martens plane was found the next day, not 15 days later.

It was established that Martens must have tailed the Sheriff's plane into the emergency landing field, because it arrived ten minutes after the Sheriff took off, thereby from them pradually 24 hours load start against pursuance

was a very well laid out plan a The conjecture is that have landed the plane of the emergency air Strip only about 10 minutes They never did go to Blythe. There was no note left, but the suitcase The locked briefcase they took along. There were There were tracks yes. If they had been out gas and looked for help, they would have headed which could be seen and achien where the highway was very close. stright in the ther direction, toward the other emergency air strip. Just half way there, that is $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles, the tracks ended abruptly. And so did the search. For there at the end of the trail must have been somebody waiting for themy. There was tracks of a landing gear, Four points, not of wheels, but as of very large round balls, maybe 2 feet in diameter 28 feet apart. The whit the sand and rolled for 25 feet. Then stood still. There were four deep indentations in the sand 28 feet apart in a perfect square. So the thip must have been /On taking off it must have gone straight up, as there as no tracks to show otherwise. // Thes is the combined reports from the sheriffs who worked on the case, the pilots who searched for the plant and found it and brought it back and the officials of Vail airport. Adamski, wondered if maybe Martens might have been a space man. He def initely had a brilliant background. His title was automobile salesman, but he had been working at CalTech where he could get all information about atomic power, and what we're doing with it. was recommended to CalTech from Harvard where he was a physics 200 instructor for about a year. Where his degrees comes from we haven't This is not un common in these cases. They spreas into this world found out yet, nor any more about his background. so one guess is as good as another that he was a space man come to check on what we are doing to wreck our world and the solar system maybe, and when he got what he needed, locked it all in the briefcase and took off.

The girlx might have refused to let him go alone and gone along. There is evidence that she definitely went voluntarily. Her moller can share then was all right with her daughter and nothing Then we started talking about, spacemen, of. Adamski has his (un general D ideas about them. That they have them scattered around to mingle with us, learn things of our knowledge and then go back Another one he is strongly suspicious of is the young man who was discovered masquerading as a doctor in Korea. His medical skill was so far superior to any that we know of, and his success so terrific that he became a subject of investigation. It was discovered that he had been in the Army and deserted, in the Navy and deserted, taken another doctor's name and been discovered, and yet somehow always escaped being prosecuted for "crimes" that other humans would be adding hundreds of years in jail for

suspicious of was a hillbilly who seemingly came out of the mountains one day, never having had a day of schooling in his life, and passed IQ exams with highest marks. I remembered that he had been apprehended on trying to escape into Canada (which incidentally the 'doctor' was too, but he wasn't prosecuted, just Sard sent back into America) and was discovered to be a Royal Mounted that be had Police, with a wife and family in Canda, and had just enlisted in the USArmy and claimed no schooling as a joke. Adamski claimed that could have been a coverup, but the fact was that he was not prosecuted for deserting the farmy and anybody. who ever he to the myster, and strengthens the suspection that here was another regardless what. (Another question. It seems to me, Space moun (i also that he escaped on his way to the army camp before swearing in, but after having been accepted. Is that so? Anyway it's interesting and worth cheeking into further.

the me sh fascinating of them all. 29

Thursday, Jaly 24. They had left Palomar around 3 a.m. and while passing March Field near Riversides they saw a space ship. Lucy saw it first, asked the Prof what it was, He claimed it was a cloud. It was quite dark then. He was driving so he was really not studying it at all. He began looking at it. Maybe it was a reflection? Meanwhile the clouds dispersed a little more - they were about 15,000 feet high and he came to the conclusion it was a space ship. A big one. They saw it about 20 minutes.

Talk went of course to flying saucers. And why not? We were of the opinion that Operation Skywatch is definitely to watch for saucers, as the dangers of enemy aircraft is not particularly rope acute at this moment than it has been previously, but the frequency with which we are visited from outer space is increasing greatly, and there is great speculation as to a landing, officially, some time in the near future.

Drew Pearson had made a prediction on his program that a landing would be in Washington in September (Seekis Check if it was Rearson) and also that the government has a ship which they are studying at the present time.

Winchell in his July 2 col had mentioned the fact that Palomar Observatory had released information that they had observed a saucer landing on a dry lake in the Mojave Desert Small men had emerged, walked around and then taken off again. We figured it probably might be on or around Rosamond Lake to the north of us. Mirage Lake is being used for hot rod races and might be too full of traffic.

We got out the clipping about the lost people in the desert near

of Raucho Paucho_5-Desert Springs from Wrightwood Thelma Brunton, Leila Ranson, and Marion Christy came down and we sat on the porch drinking ice tea while the rain just poured down in sheets all around us. Thelma Brunton told a little more about a story that I had already told Adamski. It seems that through friends' friends we had been told about a tape-recording that Kenneth Arnold has, and which I thought would be in the book he just got out "The coming of Flying Saucers" together with Ray Palmer. I had been told that a man living quite alone - I thought he was - Munk Sa a sheepherder - but Thelma tape recorded interview told Arnold that he was preparing to go with some saucer people. When Arnold came back a few months later there was no trace of the man. About a year later the man came back, told fantastic stories, and was promptly put in an insane asylum. the man Arnold wanted to work at getting him out he asked him not to worry, Where he was, that he was well there, and protected, and nobody would believe his slow anywhere. Hall that seemed to be correct with the story that She added that the he man A seems had come upon a clearing and seen an egg-shaped saucer there, with an open door and steps down were some Children at (lang) to the ground. Around the steps played some children nearer and finally was invited in. He stayed with them for two days. Said there were 16 families living there. They were between 3½ and 4½ feet tall. They lived on fruits and vegetables. They had a room where the it was always raining and their water supply for food and drink as well as for showers and washing.

Alice The Adamski had tasked how would we know flying saucers at night. Would a pale blue streak with adip into it be a saucer? He said that most of the time if a streak was on the downbeat it was a falling star.



If it went straight across or upward it most likely would be a saucer. If it were a saucer, it very often would come back the same way, then orbit around for a while, that is, make a circle, (like a dog going around and around before lying down) and then stand still. It is not a rule but a common occurrence.

here, like in Seattle, might be the saucerians way of cancelling out the radio active influence of atomic explosions. They have full knowledge, of our future events, like atomic test bombs, and are around our atomic installations more than anywhere else. The fire ball explosions, leave particles of copper which (absorbe?) radio active dust

Also he had heard of a report that 1700 flying saucers had flown over Vladivostock just a few days earlier. Chan this meetings

We discussed the Sighting symbolich were observed on at least two occasions over the nation's Capital and how fact Seems to have followed fection in this respect. For it was only a year ago that 20th Century tox released a picture called The Day The Earth Stood Still," It dealt with a flying sancer landing on the Unall, crewed by a tall Spacement and a Siant of bot to The Cormy to wounded the Space man and a chase followed to find him when he seemingly had walked through a wall of a hospital where he was

take then space ship of again. In lechnical matters the picture borrowed beauty pome Behend The Flying Sauces but in puttene the story in Washington D.C. 20th Century Tax were either going in for some daring fection or preparing The public for Subsequent Official revelations. Obviously the proteins was made with Peutagenian toos Cooperation For the au tersee to reverse its field and come out with confirmation boy Undentyred aerial dejects about Washington D. C. was surprising even to me. That they admitted the objects were caught on their radar screens and had sent jets in pursuit # indicated that rether me were right in 1950 or that the tur Force too trad (one class by 1952

On July 2, (Wednesday, we got a long distance phone relayed to us from the store at Desert Springs, that a young man who could hardly talk English wanted Frank to call him. He would be at the Brazilian

He had been to Koren and Japan and Said in Hollywood: Consulate between 3:30 and 4 p.m. He had also told them he had come especially to California to see Prank (A little while later we got another message relayed to us, that Howard Hurwith wanted us to call him in Chicago. So we went down. / First we called Howard who was worried about his son Jimmy, to whom he had given a trip to California as a graduation present, and whom he hadn't heard from since the Monday before last - that was 10 days. We too hadn't heard from him, would be on the lookout. Lucieno Trea We called the Brazilian Consulate. Lucien Carneiro was the fellow 2UE 1 who wanted to get in touch with Frank. He was a correspondent from O Cruzeiro in Rio de Janeiro. O Cruzeiro was the magazine which had printed the most talked about pictures of flying saucers on May 17

Bueraneiro had an idea and an order to interview Frank, and We told him there were no huses to Pesert Springs. how could he reach us and which bus could he take. We told him we would be in the following Wednesday. He wasn't going to stay that he feared & Couldn't he get to Desert Springs somehow? long, but if no other way could be done he would. Though he would Frank suggested that Dan and Mrs. Marshall try hard other ways. and their two daughters were going to come up the following evening.

ory daughter They were going to take Sylvia up also. So we suggested he telephone to could Dan Marshall, attorney (find the number in the phonebook, and ask if they had enough room in the car to take him along.

Thursday evening, 10:30 a loaded car pulled up. The Marshalls dropped Luciano and Sylvia and went on to Wrightwood for the night. We put Sylvia up in the studio, turned the living room davenport bed over to Luciano, Hoped he didn't mind his roommate,

2- When Wenton made lus famons lecture there on March 8 two year old Moreen. 6 A.M. found Luciano awake and dressing (9500) Moreen, and all day long they were quite inseparable. Luciano · had breakfast with us and then took pictures, pictures, everywhere, in all corners. Then the Marshalls came. He helped blow up the portable plastic swimming pool, and then Frankand I retired to O Cruzeiros the office with L. Frank dictated a letter to his readers, for over which Luciano melted with gratitude. Luciano asked questions about Fland's opinion of flying saucers. He himself had been hunting around in America for the last three weeks. He had talked with Brohman, the science teacher et penter University who had introduced Si to his class, who gave him a letter, very much sitting on the fence, the had been in Hamogordo (1) and talked with In Warch 1950 witnesses of the mass flying saucer air invasion, that lasted three He is of the same opinion as Frank, that not all people can be wrong. That what they see, they see. He talked with shopkeepers and officials and they all explained what they saw. He had been in different parts of the country, he was going to go to Palomar, He had Seen Adamske's pictures, examined the regatures how and to San Francisco. He was really trying to get an honest cross-33 section of opinion of flying saucers. His magazine was not so intent &

In between times around the rancho he would sneak in a corner and read Rogues Gallery, he loved it. He was full of admiration for the way it was written. Claimed he could from now on read 10 books without knowing who had written which, and would be able to tell which one wrank had written. He couldn't say enough of how he admired it.

on proving wes or no. They were intent on proving what was the fact

and as much honest opinion as they could get.

Toward afternoon it was decided that we would try and find transportation for him home. Meanwhile Frank had written a letter

Sauce De la Contraction de la

of introduction for him to Si Newton and directions on how to find him Thew all of the for Wrightwood. They had special summer carnival there.

Hillbilly daze they called it, and we figured surely we might find who could take Carnero back to form:

someone going in to Los Angeles. We dropped him off at the gas station to see if he could find an ingoing car while we went scouring around town and asked Father Dempsey if he knew of someone. The agreement was that if he found someone we wouldn't seem him when we got back; if he were still there, we would take him 14 miles further down the road to Cajon Pass where bustes came about every hour.

After our tour of town we came back to the gas station. Luciano sat huddled against the wall on the ground, with all his camera equipment next to him, deep in the reading of Behind The Flying Saucers The guy had only spent three weeks in America and didn't really believe that hitchhiking my by serious people, much less that it comme il faut among the best in a town like Wrightwood that has no public bus transportation. So we picked him up and the Marshalls and we drove down to Little Cajon, halfwaymark of the Cajon Pass Just as we pulled up a Greyhoud bus flew past packixialyzonxfx positively on wings. went over to the gas attendant and asked if any of the bustes stopped, or did we have to flag them down. His suggestion was to stand in the middle of the road - that way the bus would stop and then he would get a ride in, either by bus or ambulance. we decided to try private cars instead. The first car we tried looked at us, got scared, Suspecting the six of us were trying to get a ride, not realizing we were To get a rede lette stranger, all trying for one little, nice person to ride in. Then Luciano got brave and walked over to the next car. That was the one in one hundred that turned north to Victorville, rather than south . to San Bernardino. So we went in for cold drinks, and decided to

4-36

leave him alone, as we were sure he would get a ride within minutes.

Besides we had gotten the station attendant to help us find a ride for him with someone filling up on gas. We explained he just didn't know about hitchhiking.

On Wednesday Frank and I went into town and Si called saying Luciano and he were coming up at 4 to have some pictures taken. Luciano, on arrival told us he got a ride with the first car that stopped after we left.

about his view on flying saucers, and his increased faith in them, even consented to design what he had been told they looked like, which was a very Newland bous, and have himself photographed doing it. Luciano asked if he could have a wire tape recorded interview with them, which they agreed be but since he didn't have the recorder with him, made a date for 9:30 next morning. I have the recorder with him, made a date for 9:30 next morning. I have the asked some very nice, to the point questions and got the fullest cooperation from both frank and the interview must have taken about 25 minutes by tape.

It was with a positive sadness that we said goodbye to

The

Lucky. A nice, gentle gentleman, from Birazil. He was

police enough, small enough, from seasons

End Tymopsis

End Tymopsis

enough Space was Sabe?